GENTLEMEN and LADIES

ARE DESIRED,

TO

Tear off this LEAF,

WHICH

Which will ſerve as a Ticket to introduce them to the

LONDON:

Printed for W. NICHOL, at the *Paper-Mill*, in *St. Paul's Church-yard.*

MDCCLXII.

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BRITISH MUSEUM

LONDON:

Printed for W. Nicoll, at the Paper-Mill, in St. Paul's Church-yard.

MDCCLXII.

Ha! Ha! Ha!

AND,

In due Time,

THEY

Will gain Admiſſion to the

Ha! Ha! Ha!

AND,

In due Time,

THEY

Will gain Admittion to the

He! He! He!

He! He! He!

——A mere humbug, upon my ſoul!——

——Oh dear Sir! or ſtill dearer Madam! fancy no ſuch thing: So far from it, you ſhall here behold what you never beheld before——

——Pray walk in, and ſee the Lyons.——

——There, Sir! Obſerve that inimitable aſs——what a ſhape!——what legs!——how natural!——Is'nt it a fine joke? Mind the box; juſt hides his heels: this aſs, Sir, is the work of one of the greateſt

greateſt artiſts in the three Kingdoms, Mr. T——n gave—— gave——egad I don't know what he gave for it——but 'tis very fine.——

But where's the joke of this?

The joke, Sir?——The joke?——Why the joke——

——Is in the band box, I ſuppoſe.

——Aye, Sir——Aye——Aye Yes, Sir——faith you have it————the joke——the joke——that is the wit, Sir——is, as you ſay, Sir, in the——band box.

Good.——

But

But pleaſe, Sir, to turn a little that way; only mind now that glorious gruff head——What a beard! But mark particularly—particularly——the tongue——Nay both their tongues!——Oh, Sir, there's a deal of wit in thoſe tongues!——How genteely they loll 'em out at one another——And "the preſent State of Europe"—— a lucky thought, faith!—why that now is——a political touch!—— Oh! Lord, Sir, you'll find ſuch variety——

The wit here lies in the——

——Oh! dear——the tongues —the tongues, Sir, to be ſure——

Now, Sir —— there's —— egad this is a ſtroke of genius! —— Your great men alway deal in genius! —— Captain O'Cutter was certainly a great genius ——

Captain O'Cutter a great genius! ——

O Law! no Sir —— Captain O'Cutter —— No —— no —— Mr. C——n Sir —— Mr. C——n is the genius! —— Did you ever read the J——s W——e, Sir! —— Oh! the fineſt comedy that ever was wrote —— Captain O'Cutter, the greateſt character that ever was drawn —— —— Painted, I ſhould ſay ——.

You are a wonderful learned fellow———

Oh dear Sir, you compliment—— Mr. T——n indeed thinks——I've ſome wit——ſome wit——a meer trifle, Sir———

But there——there, Sir——there now is a ſtroke——look what majeſtic figures——what juſt contours contours Sir——Oh, dear! how becoming thoſe horns are!——It was a ſtroke of genius in the painter to make the horns ſo very becoming! and mind their heels, juſt ſeen out of the hay-cock! egad, Sir, that's humour — true humour —. nothing like a little ſmut——Oh! it makes things go down wonderfully!——

Well, but where is the wit here?

The wit here!——Oh! an infinity of wit——the wit here lies ——egad I don't know where it lies——but 'tis either in the horns or the heels——Aye——aye, 'tis certainly there——Oh!——obſerve that head——that head is life itſelf ——'tis Saint John's head Sir: the eyes have all the fire of death in 'em——How ghaſtly!——How dreadful!——How horrible!—— How wonderful!——

How witty!

Witty!——why you don't ſee the wit there now, I ſuppoſe!——

Not

—Not I.

Adzooks——the wit is——is——is——in St. John!

In Saint John!——Excellent!

Oh!——aye, very excellent——very excellent to be ſure——why 'tis ſacred——But look in the corner there Sir——only look at them breeches——the cock too——how naturally he is painted——mark his feathers——I take it he's juſt ready to crow——

But what humour is there here?

Oh!—

Oh!——a world of humour!—— the humour!——Lord, Sir——— why the humour ——— is button'd up in the breeches———

What's that canniſter?

The green canniſter! the luckieſt thought in the world——the connection——fine——fine——Oh! the aſſociation of ideas——Did you ever read Mr. Locke, Sir?——the connection between Mr. Lock and the canniſter—well there's nothing like wit———

What? the wit here is in the canniſter?

The

—The canniſter!——Oh! no —the wit is in Mr. Locke!—— But behold the man ſtruggling through the world, Sir——what a lucky conceit it was to thruſt him through a globe! ſhire wit!—— How odd he looks now——ſtruggling——ſtruggling, is expreſſed in his face——and a brave globe!——

Full of wit, I ſuppoſe!

Oh! dear——aye, full as it can hold——nothing in it but wit, Sir—nothing—except indeed the man's body—but that's wit—adzooks!—nothing but wit——Peeping Tom! that figure——the ſhoemaker, Sir——is the work of a great man—oh! a glorious great man: mark what

what a leer he has upwards!—— how he claſps her leg;—very droll indeed—your women—oh! they lift their legs!—egad, Sir, the painter underſtood nature——a couple of fine figures faith!——How archly he puts on the ſhoe——

But the wit——the wit? that's in the ſhoe!——ha?

Aye——aye——the wit's in the ſhoe,——to be ſure. Dear me, Sir, if you would but have patience: here is in this room ſuch a deal of wit——ſuch thoughts——ſuch ſtrokes of humour——you don't ſee it, Sir——do but obſerve the witty thoughts with more attention,

tention, Sir,——there now—there's one——mark that man in the pillory——there's wit ſure!——what a poſture!——How natural!——Oh! Dr. S——was a great genius—a great genius!——

Dr. S—— a great genius!

Dr. S—— no, no,——pilloried——oh! no, not Dr. S——he was a D. R. to be ſure,——but the rotten eggs——oh! dear——the wit's in the eggs——very droll——faith!——But here——here——here's ſomething better ſtill——look at the woman in bed, Sir—and the man——that's certainly her huſband——egad! he's mightily pleas'd——it's very clever!——oh!

his poor wife I warrant, thinks he loves with all the kindneſs——aye poor ſoul——the caſe of many a one!——But the wit now——

Aye——where's that?

Where? Dear Sir——why the wit is in the——in the——wit of it ——bleſs me——why the——wit—— the wit, Sir——is in the——the—— egad, Sir, it's in the ſheets!——

The ſheets!——admirable!——

Admirable——yes——yes—— 'tis admirable——ſheets, Sir, Oh! Law——a pair of ſheets may cover

a dealof wit!——Now, Sir—there's Billingſgate——Billingſgate, to the life!——How natural!——Oh! that fiſh woman's a fine ſcold I warrant!——Mind the Oyſters, juſt tumbling out of the baſket——Oh! how witty——this is a capital piece——it coſt——Oh! a world of money!——curious, it abounds with wit——the wit is in the woman——mind, how ſhe ſcolds!—— Oh! there's a power of wit in an oyſter woman!——

Proceed——

In the next place now Sir—— obſerve the coffin and the cradle—— or the cradle and the coffin—— there's no great matter of difference

which is first —— this is the fineſt thought in nature: Now only attend Sir; It was a natural ſtroke to paint a cradle —— a cradle, you know, Sir, is a very uſeful thing —— young children —— Oh! nothing more natural; now the coffin —— aye —— the coffin being a contraſt to the young children —— and the cradle being very natural; why ——

What then? ——

Oh! dear Sir, now you have put the whole out of my head —— quite deſtroy'd the connection —— I was explaining where the wit lies —— as I was ſaying, Sir —— the point being whether the wit —— that is to ſay, the humour —— the

—— you

——you know what I mean, Sir——whether it is in the cradle or the coffin——and therefore as the cradle——that is, as I was saying——by the connection——the young children——very natural, you know, Sir——and as young children are——or in other words the cradle——aye——the cradle is a natural oppoſition——No——ſtop——the young children, and the coffin——no, not the coffin——are, that is, the children in contraſt——quite a contraſt to——the coffin——that is death——aye, as young children——or the cradle, it don't matter which, are——in oppoſition——and the coffin is——egad, Sir, you'l ſee more of the wit anon——

Amazing!——

Amazing!——

On the whole, Sir, this collection——this grand——great——wonderful——witty——humourous collection——Oh! Sir!——if I was but to tell you the ſecret——aye the ſecret of it——the ſecret——mum——Oh! there's a ſecret——I was entruſted with it——egad, Sir——let me alone for a ſecret——there is not a man in England that can keep one better——Mr. T——n knows that——he thinks I have a little merit——

But what ſecret is this?

——————

Oh! Lord, Sir——dear——why you are ſo odd——ſecret?——

Now

Now you muſt promiſe——yes you muſt promiſe——to tell nobody——nay, don't ſtare, Sir——Why——egad, Mr. Hogarth, —— Mr. H——h himſelf has a hand in theſe ſigns——Oh! he's a great man!——a wonderful great man——but now mum——is the word, Sir—remember—a ſecret. There are ſome other very great men concern'd here——all genius's——

Oh! what abundance of wit there is in theſe few rooms——But the ſecret now——aye that——

Well what of that?——

Why——

Why ——you are, you may whisper but no more, for the universe

Admirable! but now for the Polite arts ——encouragement ——manufactures ——and all the noble strokes of genius —— the society ——

Oh! Sir, that you shall have immediately! I will conduct you to it ——here it is ——

He! He! He!